

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1893.

STATE NEWS.

Items of Interest From All Over the Entire Land of the Colonies

Put Up in C spules for the Easy Swallowing of Our Readers.

John Tully, a Louisville policeman, was discharged from the force for drunkenness.

The man Marler, one of the Middleboro murders, has been lodged in jail at Pineville.

Large crowds of people attended the Lexington fair every day. The racing was good.

The wife of Fred Sprow, a colored man of Henderson, gave birth to triplets, two girls and a boy.

Samuel W. Bramble committed suicide near Mayville by taking an overdose of morphine.

One word describes it—"perfection." We refer to DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, cures obstinate sores, burns, skin diseases and is a well known cure for piles. A. R. Fisher, Cloverport, and Witt & Meador, Hardinsburg.

Henry Duncan Timberlake, of Louisville, was found dead in bed. Heart failure was the trouble.

J. P. Will, a prominent citizen of Louisville, died suddenly of apoplexy at his home on Portland Avenue.

W. J. Steele, City Marshal of Versailles, has sued the City Council of Danville, for false arrest and imprisonment.

Twenty pudding mills at the Norton Iron Works at Ashland, have resumed operations after remaining idle for four years.

Charles Phelps, a sixteen-year-old colored boy, was killed while stealing by a train near Richmond. Both legs were cut off.

All the talk in the world will not convince you so quickly as one trial of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for scalds, burns, bruises, skin affections and piles. A. R. Fisher, Cloverport, Witt & Meador, Hardinsburg.

The Republicans of Mullenburg county, nominated Dr. A. D. James for Representative and W. A. Lewis for School superintendent.

A twelve-year-old boy named Sweets while hauling hot slop from a distillery at Uniontown overturned his wagon and scalded himself to death.

A little boy named Newbauer was thrown from a Montana pony, recently purchased at a public sale in Owensboro, and seriously injured.

Ignorance of the merits of DeWitt's Little Early Risers is a misfortune. These little pills regulate the liver, cure headache, dyspepsia, bad breath, constipation and biliousness. A. R. Fisher, Cloverport, and Witt & Meador, Hardinsburg.

Leo Clements, a Henderson county youth, was arrested for seducing Miss Gay Grand. He agreed to marry the girl and the prosecution was stopped.

John Casey, a young man thirty years of age committed suicide in Henderson county, by taking morphine. His father did the same thing two months ago.

Hon. Posey D. Ball has withdrawn from the Legislative race in Henderson county, and Samuel B. Vance and S. R. Harkins have announced themselves.

Miss Kate Vaughn, a maid of fifty years of age, disappeared from Hopkinsville and has not been seen or heard of since she left the Herndon church Sunday.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures piles, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures burns, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures sores, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures ulcers. A. R. Fisher, Cloverport, and Witt & Meador, Hardinsburg.

The Merchants and City National, two of the Louisville banks which suspended a few weeks ago, have opened their doors again and are doing a good business.

The shop men of the Louisville and Nashville railroad struck because of a reduction in wages. Nine hundred men—machinists, carpenters and painters—quit work.

Little vegetable health producers: DeWitt's Little Early Risers cure malarious disorders and regulate the stomach and bowels which prevents headache and dizziness. A. R. Fisher, Cloverport, and Witt & Meador, Hardinsburg.

The attorneys of George Delaney, who was sentenced to the penitentiary for life at Morganfield, moved for a new trial, and gave ten reasons why it should be granted.

Levi Chancellor, one of the most prominent citizens of Hancock county, was killed by a runaway team. He was thrown from a wagon and his head was crushed by the fall.

A Democratic delegate convention will meet in Owensboro on the 25th of September to nominate a candidate for the State Senate in the Seventh District, composed of McLean and Davies counties.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill. had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by Short & Haynes Drug store.

KING OF MOONSHINERS

The Louisville Times Locates in Cumberland County.

With Winchester in hand and a dirk in his belt, Johnson Scott, the acknowledged king of moonshiners, lies constantly in ambush in the heavy and almost impenetrable wooded lands surrounding his little hut and sterile farm in Cumberland county. His expected victims are Government officers, whom duty takes to the neighborhood at frequent intervals.

Scott makes no secret of his grim determination to deprive Uncle Sam of a few of his internal revenue sluths. In fact, the old moonshiner has given public notice that all employees of the Government who may muster up enough courage to venture into his neighborhood will be filled with lead. One of the officials thus notified was General Deputy Collector Charles Randall, whose headquarters are in this city and who is regarded as the most reckless, nervous, and, consequently, successful employee of the Revenue Department.

The veteran moonshiner was always regarded as a dangerous man, but of late he has exhibited a savagery and spirit of revenge which would become an Apache Indian. The cause of this was the killing of his son by a posse of revenue men during a skirmish near the Scott home, during the latter part of June. Scott is the head of a family of moonshiners, and is also the recognized leader of a lawless band which has long been a disgrace to his whole section. Time and again has the Government made an effort to clear the county of the illicit stills and their operators, but has never succeeded beyond the point of checking the manufacture of untaxed liquor for a brief period. Revenue agent Knisely, who was stationed at Nashville, in charge of the Tennessee division, but has since resigned from the service, sent a strong posse on a raid in June, as has been stated. Strange to say, the moonshiners were taken unawares and a large number of stills were destroyed. Old Scott and his son soon rallied a squad of men, and a fight ensued. The Government authorities had the advantage of a much larger force, and put their assailants to flight, not, however, until the younger Scott had fallen with a bullet through his heart. It was then that Scott, the elder, took an oath to never lay down arms, and to kill every representative of the Government whom he might be able to meet.

Not long since General Deputy Collector Randall's duties called him to Cumberland county. He had been warned of Scott's warlike intentions and organized a large posse of law-abiding citizens and visited every locality where he had information that illicit stills were located. He took particular pains to keep out of the heavy woods, where Scott was known to be in hiding and thus missed a probable shooting match. The raid was void of captures, for the reason that the neighborhood had not yet recovered from the onslaught of the other posse. It was on this trip of Randall's that Jerry Tuggles, a prominent young man of an adjacent county, was accidentally and all but fatally shot by the dropping of his pistol from his holster.

It was with old man Scott and his gang that Joe Spurrier, as brave a Government officer as ever lived, and whose headquarters were in this city at the time, had such a blood-curdling experience several years ago. Spurrier had information as to the location of an extensive moonshine still, operated by Scott and, organizing a posse, went to Cumberland. On arriving near the place Spurrier left his posse and his horse and went on a scouting trip. While walking through the woods he heard the approach of a body of men. Knowing they were moonshiners, and realizing that he had no chance against such odds, he threw himself flat of his back behind a huge fallen tree and quickly covered himself with leaves and brush. To his consternation the crowd halted in front of his hiding place. One of them, whom Spurrier readily recognized by his voice as Johnson Scott, seized himself on the log and others proceeded to pile up a huge pile of cordwood and dry branches which they gathered in the immediate vicinity.

This having been done, the men gathered around Scott and a most diabolical plan was hatched. The moonshiners had discovered that the officers were in the neighborhood, and having a deadly hatred for Spurrier, with whom they had had former experiences of a kind which they did not relish, they determined to capture him and burn him at the stake, the pile of wood which they had gathered to be used for the purpose.

As Spurrier afterwards stated to a Times reporter in stating his experience, the perspiration stood out on his forehead in great cold beads, and his first impulse was to rise from his hiding place and fight for his life, although he was fully conscious of the fact he would soon be overpowered. While he was thus cogitating he heard the gurgle of whiskey as it rolled down the men's throats. For an hour or more the drinking had continued, when Spurrier unable longer to stand the strain, jumped to his feet and sped through the woods like a deer before the drunken moonshiners could recover from their surprise. Spurrier was only a few months since killed, along with Deputy Collector Creed, Cardwell, by moonshiners while on a raid in Tennessee.

During a raid some two or three years ago in Clinton county Scott's gang shot a negro who was guarding the horses of the Government officers while the posse was eating a meal in a country house, and cut the throats of all the horses in the twinkling of an eye.

Scott has probably made enough moonshine to float a good-sized steamboat. He is now about sixty years of age, and all his life has been spent in lawlessness in the wilds of Cumberland. He is as large as a barrel, and is as cruel, and since the death of his son, and his public proclamation to avenge himself, the Internal Revenue officers, naturally enough, do not relish the idea of being sent to his neighborhood.

The Dollars of Our Daddies.

The silver dollar, which is again a disturbing element in financial prosperity of the country, seems to have had a lot of trouble in its day and generation, and it is getting back at the United States Treasury with alarming persistency. Some of the facts concerning it are of immediate interest and will bear summing up. Here is the chronological history of the silver dollar:

Authorized to be coined, act of April 2, 1782; weight, 416 grains; fineness, 892.4.

Weight changed, act of January 18, 1837, to 412 1/2 grains.

Fineness changed, act of January 18, 1837, to 900.

Coinage discontinued, act of February 12, 1873.

Total amount coined to February 12, 1837, \$8,031,238.

Coinage re-authorized, act of February 28, 1878.

Amount coined from March 1, 1878, to December 31, 1887, 283,225,356 including \$1,837 recoined.

Total amount coined to December 31, 1888, \$337,969,239.

The first silver dollar was put in circulation in 1794.

"It was a crude design," says a historian. "On the obverse or face of the coin was imprinted the head of a young lady facing to the right. Her hair was flowing to such an extent that she looked as if taken in a gale of wind."

In 1796 Congress stepped in to the aid of the typical damsel and tied her hair up with a bit of ribbon.

The fifteen stars were after this reduced to the original thirteen in recognition of the number of states.

In 1836 the design was again changed and the silver dollar bore the full figure of a neatly-dressed woman in a flowing garment. The designer forgot, however, to put in the thirteen stars and the coin was soon called in. Any person now in possession of one of these dollars has a valuable souvenir.

The new design had the lady surrounded by the stars. It was an improvement on its predecessor, but the air of the female was deficient and stiff.

The dollar of 1838 was the first artistic piece of silver coined by the United States mint.

On April 22, 1864, the first dollar having the legend, "In God we trust," was coined.

In 1873 the era of the trade dollar of 900 fineness began. That troublesome dollar ran its erratic course in just five years.

In 1877 the liberty dollar made its appearance. Miss Annie W. Williams, a teacher in the Girls' Normal School at Philadelphia, sat for the portrait, her profile being then considered the most perfect obtainable. Her classic features still decorate the silver dollar.—Detroit Free Press.

Justly Entitled to It.

Dr. Hale's Household Cough Cure is justly entitled to the praise it is receiving. Wherever introduced it has proven itself the most reliable remedy known for the cure of coughs, colds, hoarseness, whooping cough, bronchitis, soreness of the lungs and every kind of a cough from a simple cold to anticipated consumption. Purely vegetable. Always reliable and effective. For sale at 25 and 50c. per bottle at Short & Haynes' drug store.

Stop Talking Panic.

The country has been pretty nearly talked to death during the past three or four months.

Somebody suddenly observed that gold was going off to Europe. It had been doing this for three years, but nobody noticed it until the drain began to tell on the Government's gold reserve. When somebody spoke of it with an ominous shake of the head, and immediately went up a great hue and cry about the danger just ahead. The people were scared out of their wits. They began to take their money out of the banks and hide it away somewhere, and banks had to suspend. They began to skip and scrape and save and deny themselves the ordinary indulgence of life, and merchants found trade dull and themselves unable to pay their bills. Every dollar that could be obtained was fastened upon with a death grip, instead of being sent about its business of paying debts. Banks loaded up their vaults with reserves of 30, 40, 50, or 60 per cent, and refused to cash their depositors' checks or loan a dime on the best of security. We became a nation of nervous wrecks as to money matters—a nation of crazy fools, somebody has put it—and each went about yelling "Panic!" at the top of his voice to alarm his neighbors all the more.

It is surely about time to stop such nonsense. Here is an official statement that there is in the possession of the people of the country, outside of the Treasury, over sixty million dollars more than on August 1, and nearly seventy millions more than they had a year ago, when they felt pretty flush. And yet this crazy scare, induced by talk and kept alive by senseless gabble, has so effectively banished it from its proper place in business that the whole country has been running on one wheel for a month or more.

The way to restore confidence is to restore confidence, and the best plan is the old Jerusalem style of each man looking out for that part of the wall over against his own door. Pay your bills. Use your money as you would ordinarily. Put your cash in the banks. Don't talk panic, or act panic, and in a little while there will be no panic.—Courier-Journal.

Thousands of men desire to throw off the Tobacco, Opium or Drink Habit, but lack the will power. Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets are pleasant, harmless, and work a positive cure. Try them and release yourself from a slavery which is slowly destroying your mind and wrecking your nervous system.

McDANIELS.

Rev. Metcalfe was in Leitchfield Thursday night.

Miss Lizzie McDonald was in Leitchfield Thursday.

There was a picnic at the Catholic church Saturday.

Mr. J. Nic Mercer accompanied Mrs. Sue Mercer home.

The Messrs. Butler, of Cave Spring, were here Sunday.

Mr. Ezra Stone, of Eveleigh, was at Mr. Tom Mercer's Sunday.

Mr. Bob Parsons attended services at Fairville Thursday night.

Mr. Doc Coke and wife attended services at Fairview Sunday.

Mr. Nick Mercer attended the Short Creek picnic last Saturday.

Rev. B. A. Cundiff is expected home today from Longtown, Miss.

Messrs. Murray and Mercer, of Hardinsburg, were here last week.

Mr. Tom Gannaway's little son visited at Mr. Tom Parson's this week.

Messrs. Dan Hicks and Louis Bradley were here this week.

Miss Mittie Fraize entertained her friends with a social Saturday night.

Mr. Clint Hunter, of Leitchfield, was here this week visiting his brother.

Miss Allie Frank, of Louisville, is here visiting her sister, Mrs. John Mercer.

After quite a lengthy visit to relatives here Mrs. Sue Mercer has returned home.

Rev. Metcalfe, wife and baby, visited in Hardin county several days this week.

We learn that there was a pleasant dance at Mr. Mattingly's one night last week.

Mr. Horace Hunter is still quite sick and it is feared he will have a spell of fever.

A boy baby came to this country August 26th, and is stopping at Mr. Ace Noblet's.

Bro. Anthony Cannon conducted services at the Methodist church Sunday night.

Miss Kate Glascock came home Friday and returned to her school Sunday afternoon.

Now we have the same old story to sing. Bob Parsons has been over in Grayson again; but he just will do such things.

Mr. Henry Harned, of Harned, was here Sunday and dined at the parsonage.

Mr. Dick Hays, wife and son, of Forsville, are visiting at Mr. George Glascock's.

Rev. M. M. Hunter, of Falls of Rough, is here visiting his brother Mr. Horace Hunter.

Rev. Emmett Glascock and wife have gone to housekeeping near Mr. George Glascock's.

Mr. Chas. Cundiff, wife and baby, of Hardin county, were guests at the Parsonage this week.

Rev. Jim Galloway, wife and children, of Hardin Springs, are visiting relatives here.

Rev. Silas Spurrier has recovered from his recent illness and returned to his home in Grayson county.

Rev. E. N. Metcalfe, wife and baby, visited at Mr. George Glascock's pleasant home last Friday and Saturday.

Only thirty dined at Mr. Horace Hunter's Sunday. We do not blame them for we find excellent cooks there.

Miss Ned Hunter and Mrs. Laura Metcalfe and baby were the guests of Mrs. Joe Parsons Thursday and Friday.

One of our prettiest young ladies has decided that she will not indulge in card-dress, especially when it is muddy.

Mr. Mat Jarboe, of Glendene, was at West View Thursday and here Thursday night to see—well, his brother.

Mrs. Mary Patterson and son, of Clover Creek, were here last week visiting Mrs. Patterson's mother, Mr. Jarboe.

Mr. Sam Heninger, of West View, visited at Mr. Hunter's Sunday, and his wife and children accompanied him home.

Some of our young people now relieve the monotony by playing croquet every evening in Mr. John Moore's lovely yard.

Miss Lizzie McDonald, our charming little postmistress, visited her uncle, Mr. John Moore, this week and we all guessed the attraction.

Rev. Anthony Cannon, of Henderson county, is here visiting relatives. Bro. Cannon is an old friend, and we are glad to have him with us.

Mr. Chas. Mattingly and wife, of Cloverport, and Mr. Joe Mattingly and wife, of Long Lick, were the guests of Mrs. Jim Rhodes Saturday and Sunday.

While the Presbytery was in session last week Bro. Morris was "held over" for preaching what part of his church call heresy. The rest term it Sanctification, or the doctrine of the Bible.

We wonder what that postmaster was thinking of when he started our mail off without locking it. We know it was held over at Axtel and are inclined to think the gentleman "had McDaniel on the brain."

Messrs. Robertson and Moorman of Glendene, visited here Saturday and Sunday and smiled on two of our fairest. We hear that this Mr. Robertson is a candidate for Circuit Clerk and while he won't get our vote we hope he made others.

Two influential men were here last week trying to get our citizens to sell whisky right, as it was being sold anyway. If some men will persist in making dogs of themselves that does not license any gentleman to engage in such a degrading business.

We never saw any dear little girl have a harder time than Ella Critchlow. For some time she has been suffering with heart trouble and for the past month she has not been free from fever. Last week it was feared her illness would prove fatal, but now she is some better.

There was quite a "smash up" near Mr. Allison Glascock's sometime Sunday. At daylight Monday morning a new buggy was found overturned and completely demolished. As the harness was left and no one in the neighborhood knows of the buggy, the general supposition is that it was some one returning from Pre-byttery. Later—Just as we are closing our letter we hear more in regard to the broken buggy. A gentleman who visited his best girl here Sunday was seen removing the buggy, so it undoubtedly belongs to him. Take our advice, Mr. Stone, and don't stay out so late next time.

BEING TAUGHT.

Democratic Officers Are Learning How From the Republicans.

None of the field men appointed by Collector Powers have as yet received their commissions, and it is possible the bi-monthly shake-up of gaugers and storckkeepers due to-morrow may be postponed for a time. Collector Powers is non-committal on the subject, merely saying that he has not yet made up the assignments.

Nearly all the new men have reported for duty and a sort of "school of instruction" has been established. The new men put in their time at the various distilleries familiarizing themselves with the duties they will have to perform. The Republican officeholders, all of whom have sent in their resignations to take effect when desired, act as teachers and instruct their prospective successors in the mysteries of gauging, weighing, making reports and filling out pay accounts. The new men are said to show a special attitude in the latter feature.

As stated, it is barely possible the September assignment may be delayed, the new men being put on from time to time as their commissions arrive and they become proficient in the work. This is made possible by the resignations which are in the collector's hands.

The collector has given no intimation of when he will make another batch of recommendations. There are still about fifteen active places at his disposal. As it takes from ten days to two weeks to shove an appointment through the red-tape of the department, there are still a good many days for some of the Republicans to eat pie. That they will all go eventually there is no question of doubt. —Owensboro Messenger.

CHOLERA!

FRESH OUTBREAK IN BERLIN.

Alarm for Its Invasion of America Well Founded.

The telegraphic dispatches of January 21st report the outbreak of cholera anew, in Berlin, 63 cases and 19 deaths being reported.

Just now, when an epidemic of Asiatic cholera is among the alarming possibilities, all stomach and bowel troubles assume an importance beyond the ordinary, and should meet with prompt treatment. Cholera morbus, cholera infantum, diarrhea, dysentery, flux, colic and cramps, wind on the stomach, flatulency, distress after eating, etc., all point conclusively to a bad condition of the stomach and bowels, and all such disorders should be corrected at once.

Mr. R. L. Hlenkinship, of Tooley, W. Va., has this to say: "Last April I had an extremely severe attack of diarrhea, had twenty-one actions of my bowels in less than two hours. I took three doses of Lightning Hot Drops and it relieved me instantly."

Lightning Hot Drops is the safest, surest, quickest remedy ever compounded for each and all of the above complaints. Moreover, it cures all pains, external and internal, and is the best safeguard known to destroy the evil effects of a change of water or diet. Pleasant to take. Sweetened, children like it. Lightning Hot Drops is sold by all dealers in medicine, at 25c. and 50c. a bottle, on the guarantee: No relief, no pay. Try it once. Be not deceived. Look for Trade-Mark of natives gathering berries. Made only by Herb Medicine Co., Springfield, Ohio.

A TALK

On home affairs is always of vital interest. And this one happens to be about the parlor. You have callers or expect company that are a bit critical. Well, we can replace that weary looking chair with a bright distinguished one

WITH YOUR

Permission. And there is that lounge! Auction it off, and for eight or a dozen dollars you can buy a lovely decorative all hair, which will add tone to your entire room and centralize effects or take the eyes from some weak spot. You hate to see your

WIFE IN THE

Rickety rocker. Four or five dollars will save disgrace, give that hard worker a bit of comfort. The carpet and drapes offered the eye, pluck them out. A bad spot steals your dignity away. It is the hole which some friends (?) shoot at you through. We beg you never to slight your

PARLOR.

Wm. Ahl's Furniture Store, CLOVERPORT, KY.

CHASE & SANBORN'S SPECIAL COFFEES SULZER'S.

If you want a nice shoe for little money stop at Sulzer's.

Cash Bargains. See What Cold Cash Will Do

We must and will clean out every dollars worth of Summer Goods before cold weather sets in. Low prices are bound to conquer, so come and see us and see

OUR BARGAINS

We have a nice line of Challies on hand worth 6 1/2 now going at 5c. Mulls, worth 15, now 11 1/2. All our Staples at the lowest figure for cash or produce. Please do not ask us for credit, we want money and must have it.

WITT & MEADOR, HARDINSBURG, KY.



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Brick, Plow Handles, Pine Flooring always kept on hand. Orders accompanied by cash prompt

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